

TALES FROM THE BEHAVIORAL SINK

PARANOID
CANDID
CANDID

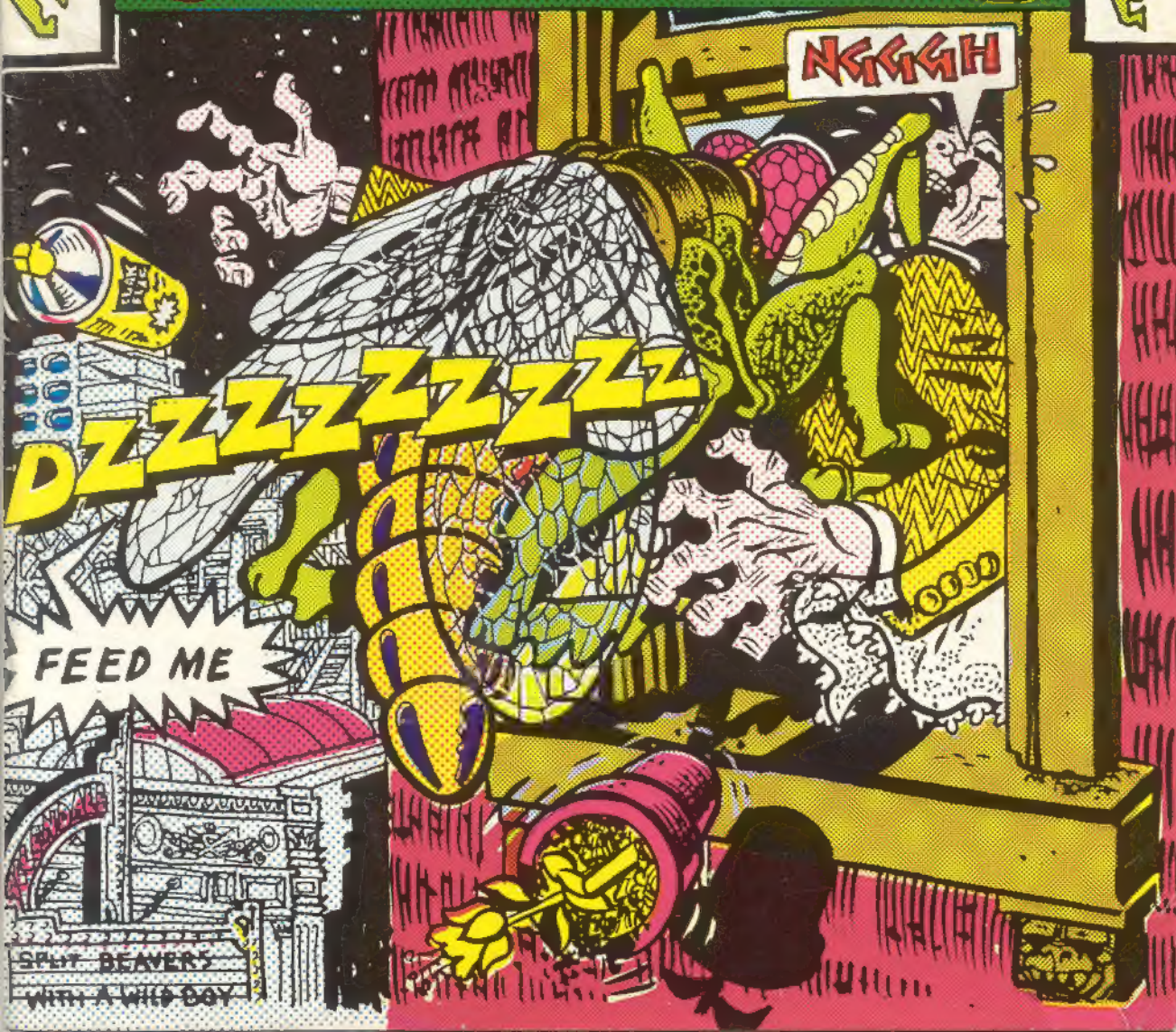
INSECT FEAR

No 2

THE
PRINT
MINT

FOR
ADULT
INTELLECTUALS
ONLY

KNOW
YOUR
KNOW
YOUR
KNOW

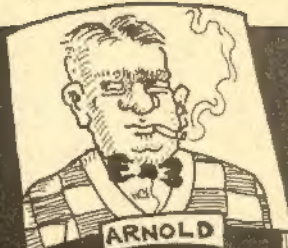


SPIDER JOY

S. CLAY WILSON-1990--



JUST HOW ARNOLD AND GWEN
FAVATEEN EVER GOT TO-
-GETHER IS CLEARLY A
MYSTERY IN ITSELF.
ARNOLD AT 36 WAS ALL BUT
OVER THE HILL. GWENDOLYN
STILL BEAUTIFUL AT 27,
WAS SOMETHING OF A
CULTIST AND CURRENTLY
A STUDENT OF.....



AUTO SUGGESTION

I'M SORRY
DEAREST, BUT
IT'LL ONLY HURT
FOR A MOMENT
AND AFTER
ALL, IT'S
FOR YOUR
OWN
GOOD



OUR STORY BEGINS IN MORGANVILLE,
A HICK TOWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF
ST. LOUIS. THE YEAR IS 1928.

DAY BY DAY, IN
EVERY WAY...

WILL YOU
SHUT UP. YOU'VE
BEEN DRIVING
ME COO COO
SINCE YOU
GOT THAT
FOOL BOOK

LISTEN CREEP
THANKS TO THIS
"FOOL BOOK" I'VE
GOTTEN WISE TO
THE LIKES OF YOU!

WHY YOU'RE NOTHING
BUT AN ALBATROSS
HOLDING ME BACK
IN LIFE

JUST THEN, DISGUISED AS A MAGAZINE
ADD, FATE STEPPED IN

HMM... DAY BY DAY, IN
EVERY WAY, I AM
GETTING BETTER
AND BETTER

"SPICY DETECTIVE" PAGE 9

AT LAST YOU CAN
SAVE ON
COSTLY
MEDICAL
BILLS!

WITH THIS GREAT NEW BOOK
50 GREAT MOMENTS IN
SURGERY

50 THRILLING
OPERATIONS
DESCRIBED
200 EASY TO
UNDERSTAND
ILLUSTRATIONS
NOTHING IS
LEFT TO THE
IMAGINATION

JUST SEND IN THIS
COUPON TO DAY!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE _____

ARNOLD ACTED AT ONCE

WELL HEN
HEN
HERE GOES
NOTHIN

AND NOT A MOMENT TOO
SOON!

THE BOOK ARRIVED A WEEK LATER,

AT
LAST!

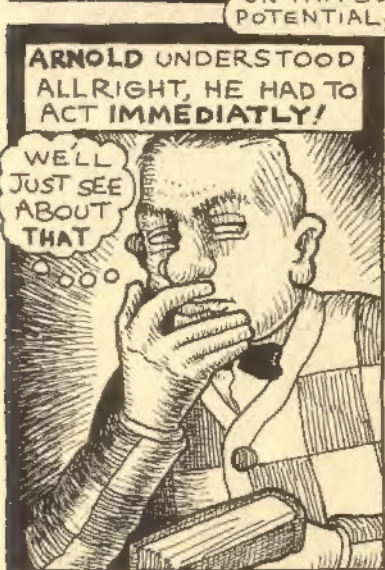
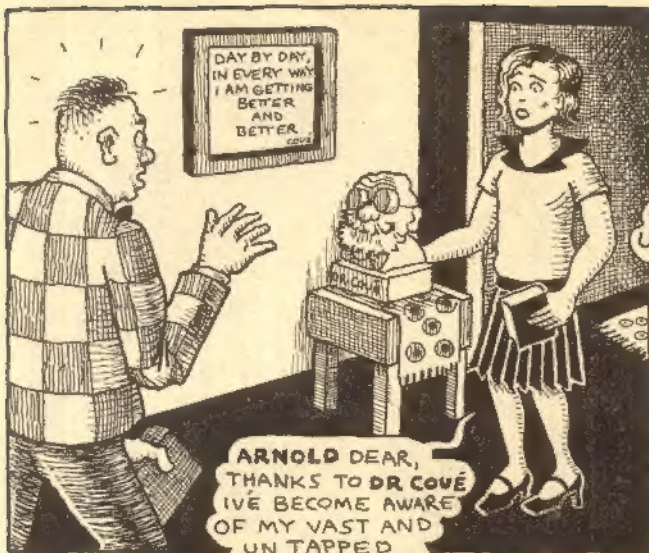
THAT'LL
BE ONE
DOLLAR
C.O.D

HERE
YOU ARE
MY GOOD
MAN!

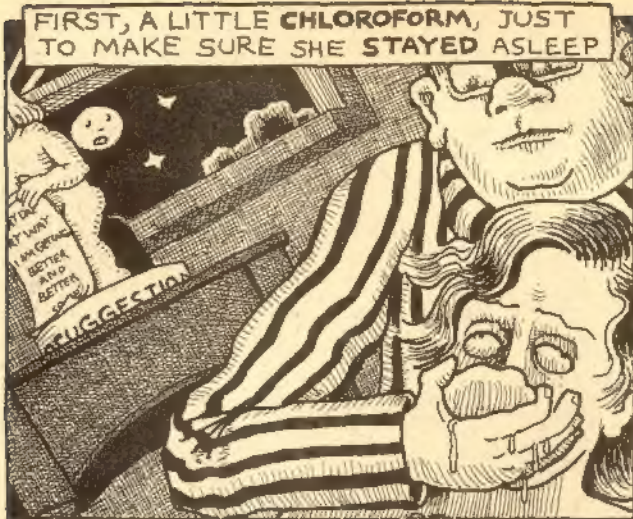
ARNOLD!

HUH?

I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO TELL
YOU



FIRST, A LITTLE CHLOROFORM, JUST
TO MAKE SURE SHE STAYED ASLEEP



THEN, DOWN TO THE BASEMENT



THEN, A LITTLE DRINK
JUST TO STEADY THE
NERVES



WHERE SHE WAS
BOUND FIRMLY
TO A WORK
BENCH

THE "PATIENT'S"
HEAD IS
SHAVED,--



..AND THE FRONTAL
INCISION IS MADE



SINCE ARNOLD SUBSTITUTED A SOUVENIRE "TONG HATCHET"
(HE'D OBTAINED ON HIS HONEYMOON IN CHINA TOWN,) FOR THE SCALPEL CALLED FOR IN THE INSTRUCTIONS
..... THE INCISION, WAS ON THE DEEP SIDE.

HMM

OPER + LOBOTOMIES
FRONTAL LOBE

FIGURE 3

A B

7. THEN A MILD ANESTHETIC IS ADMINISTERED
8. THE PATIENT'S HEAD IS SHAVED
9. THE FRONTAL INCISION IS MADE... SEE FIGURE 3
10. NOW THE WOUND IS SEWED UP
11. AF

BUT ONCE THE WOUND WAS SEWED UP,

AND THE SCAR COVERED BY A BLONDE WIG HE'D BOUGHT EARLIER THAT DAY...

ARNOLD COULD NOW BE SURE THIS LITTLE JAZZER WOULD NEVER LEAVE... HE HAD IT MADE!..... OR SO HE THOUGHT

DAY BY DAY...
DAY BY DAY...

IN EVERY WAY...

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER
AND
BETTER
NO SUGGESTION

...I AM
GETTING BLUB
GLUP SLURP

THANKS TO ARNOLD'S "HATCHET JOB," GWENS, EGO WAS LITERALLY SHATTERED. SHE GREW DUMPIER BY THE DAY.

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

NOT ONLY THAT, THE BLOW HAD DAMAGED HER REASONING FACILITIES TO SUCH AN EXTENT, THAT ALL SHE COULD NOW UTTER WAS, ... YOU GUESSED IT, ...

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

GROAN

SHE WOULD FOLLOW HIM EVERYWHERE CHANTING IT

G'WAN BEAT IT

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

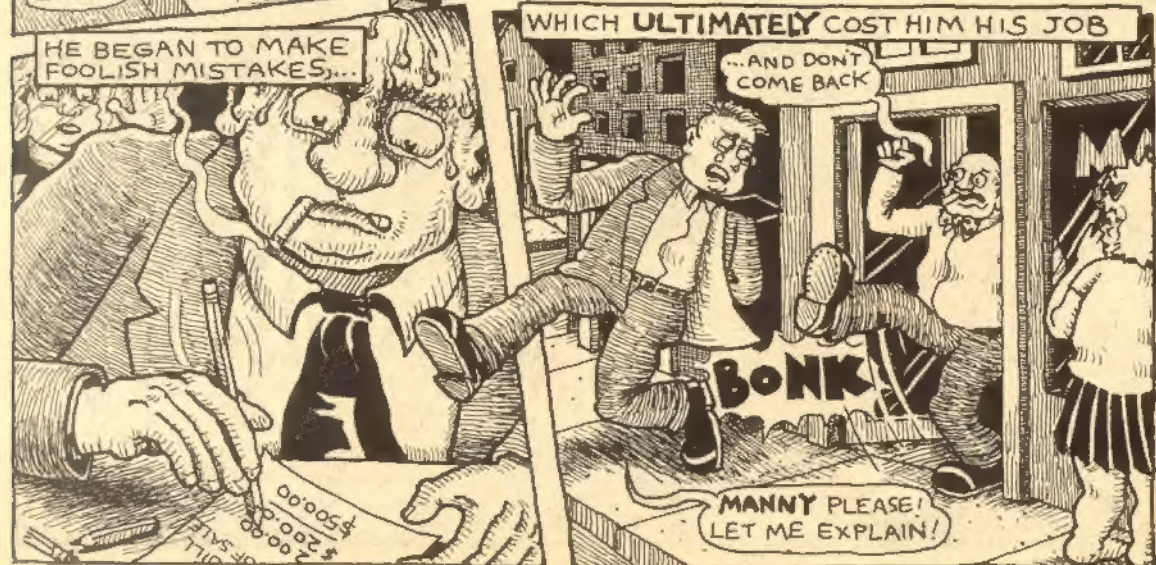
HE BEGAN TO MAKE FOOLISH MISTAKES, ...

WHICH ULTIMATELY COST HIM HIS JOB

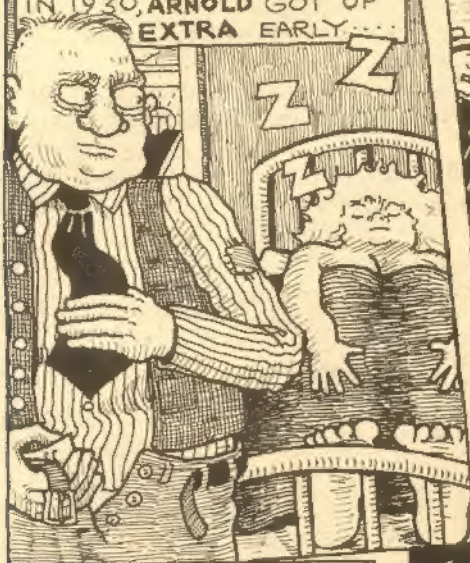
... AND DON'T COME BACK

BONK

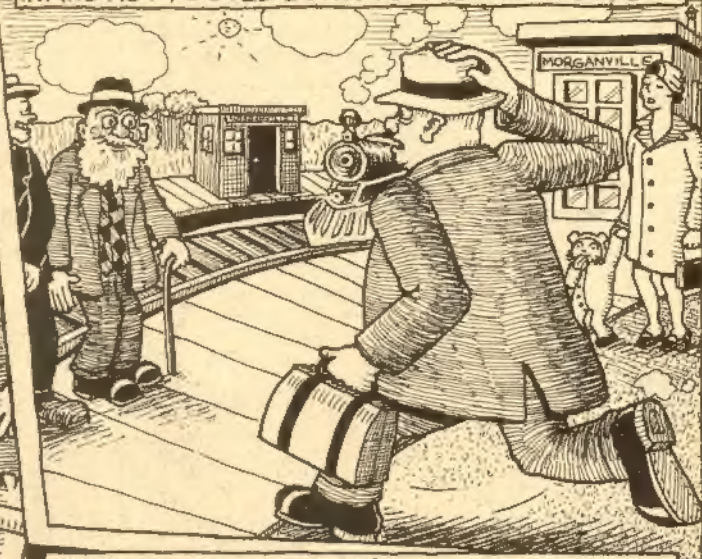
MANNY PLEASE! LET ME EXPLAIN!



NEARLY BROKE AND CLEARLY
DESPERATE, ONE MORNING
IN 1930, ARNOLD GOT UP
EXTRA EARLY...

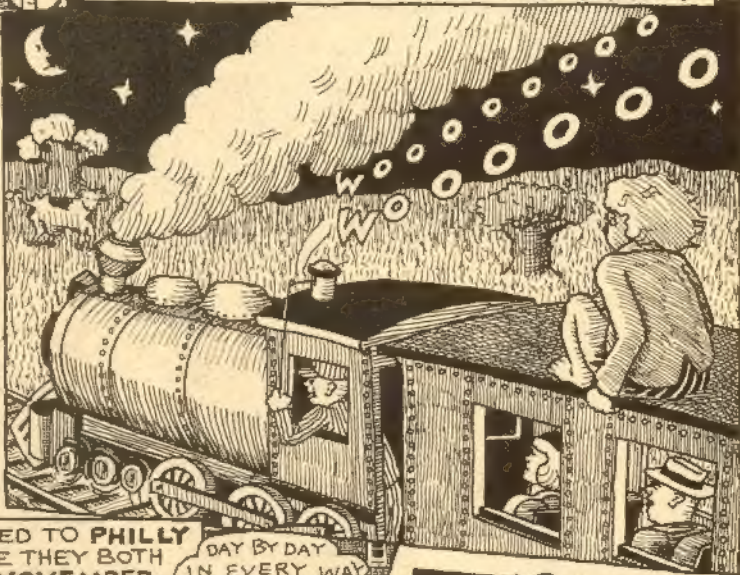


...AND HOT FOOTED DOWN TO THE TRAIN DEPOT...



AH, BUT IT JUST WASN'T IN THE CARDS!

WHERE HE GOT THE 6 A.M.
SPECIAL TO BALTIMORE
FREE AT LAST!



FROM BALTIMORE HE JUMPED TO PHILLY
AND THEN NEW YORK WHERE THEY BOTH
ENDED UP ONE COLD DAY IN NOVEMBER.

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER



NOWADAYS, YOU CAN USUALLY FIND THEM OVER ON 42ND STREET AT THE MOUTH OF TIMES SQUARE

NOW DON'T CROWD ME FOLKS, THERE'S A **DR. COUÉ, MARVEL CURE, FIGURINE**, FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU. WHY JUST THINK, YOU TOO CAN JOIN THE **GROWING, GREATFUL, THRONGS** WHO HAVE BEEN **BLESSED** WITH THIS **FABULOUSLY SIMPLE SOLUTION TO LIFE'S TEARFUL TORMENTS**; AND AFTERALL, WHAT IS LIFE BUT JUST A **LITTLE LAUGH, JUST A LITTLE TEAR...**

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER

MEIN
GOTT!

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER

DAY BY DAY
IN EVERY WAY
I AM GETTING
BETTER AND
BETTER

AW RIGHT YOU
TWO, BREAK IT
UP'FOR I RUN
YEZ IN AGAIN

MY FRÉN, DROP
IDE HOB CAP
KWEEK HERE
COM DE MON!

RIGHT ON
BRUTHUH

Reingold Beer
KWEEZA
AUTO SUGGESTION FIGURINES \$1.00
LET COUÉ CURE YOU!

AUTO SUGGESTION FIGURINES
LET COUÉ CURE YOU

FAR
OUT

DOPE

THASS
ALL
FOLKS!

Kim Deitch '70

ACCORDING TO ANCIENT LEGEND, THERE EXIST STRANGE BEASTS WITH THE ABILITY TO ASSUME THE FORM OF A MAN. SUCH ANIMALS AS BATS, WOLVES, TIGERS, AND OTHER CARNIVOROUS CREATURES OF THE NIGHT THOUGH SCOFFED AT BY SCIENCE, THE PERSISTENT STORIES OF THESE WERE-BEINGS SOMETIMES SEEM TO BE THE ONLY EXPLANATION FOR CERTAIN MYSTERIOUS

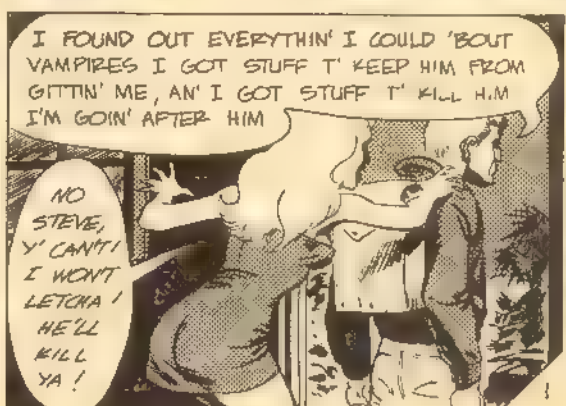
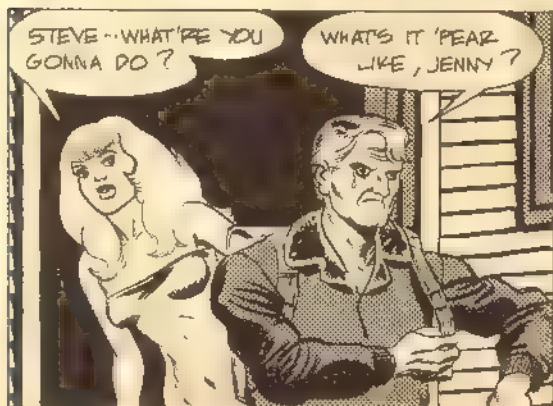
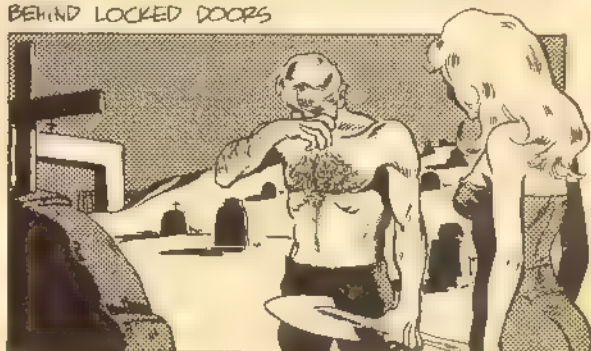
BLOOD - MURDERS !

by Roger Brand © AUG '70

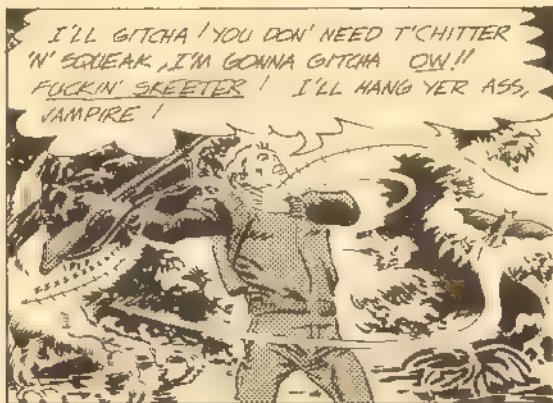


IN THIS SMALL SOUTHERN SWAMP TOWN, SUPERSTITION IS WIDESPREAD, AND THE RUMOR OF A GHASTLY FLYING KILLER

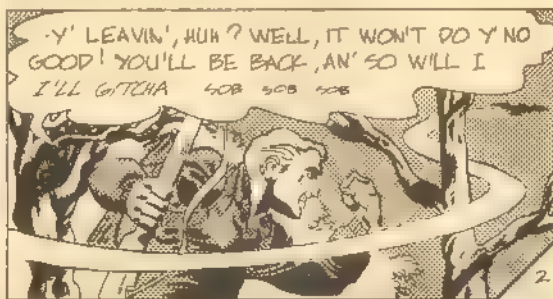
HIDEOUS AND EVIL BEYOND DESCRIPTION IS ENOUGH TO KEEP HALF THE VILLAGE TREMBLING BEHIND LOCKED DOORS



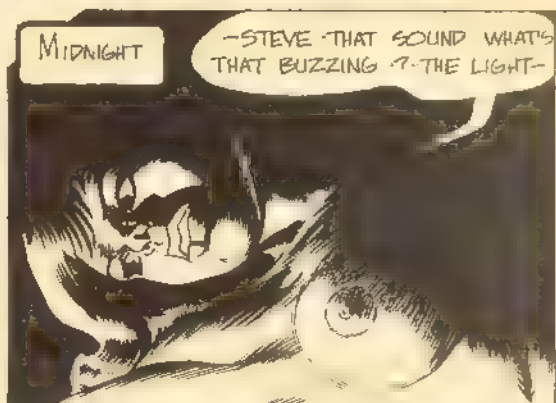
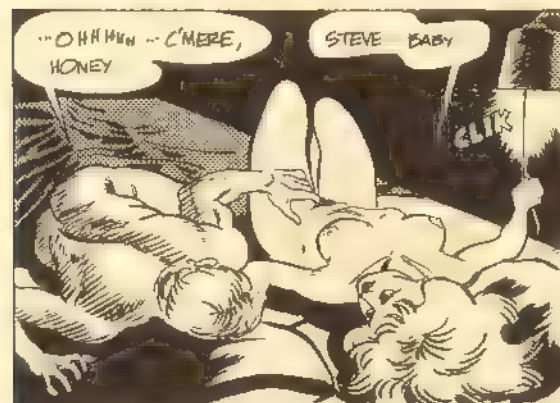
BUT STEVE PINE CAN'T BE STOPPED



BUT THE BAT LEADS THE HUMAN A CONFUSED AND AIMLESS CHASE FOR SEVERAL HOURS UNTIL FINALLY, AS THE SUN VANISHES BEHIND THE JAGGED HILL-LINE ..



SLOWLY, BITTERLY, STEVE WALKS OUT OF THE SWAMP, NUMB WITH HATRED AND REVULSION





EARLIER THAT DAY... LULU HAD FOUND TEEMING DROVES OF INSECTS SWARMING THROUGH THE SILK THINGS IN HER DRAWERS SHE HAD BECOME FRIGHTENED EVEN THEN.. SHE COULDN'T EVEN MUSTER A YELL FOR HELP



GIANT INSECTS
ALSO BESET
WES AND
HARLEY, WHO,
ON THEIR
CHOPPERS,
EXPECTED AN
UNEVENTFUL
RIDE TO
BERNICE AND
LULU'S.
ESCAPE FROM
A GROTESQUE
DEATH, WAS,
OF COURSE,
IMPOSSIBLE.

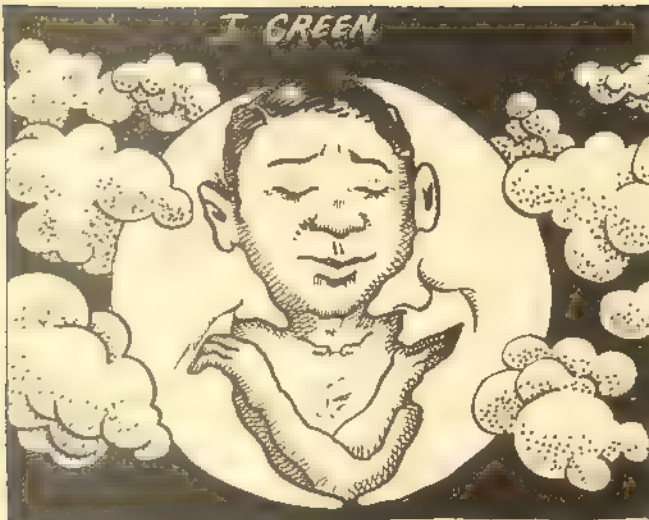


MEANWHILE, LULU DIES OF FEAR... INSECT FEAR ..



BERNICE FELL
TO THE FLOOR
AS THE
MURDEROUS
INSECTS
SHREDDED
APART HER
YOUNG VITALS..
THEN, ALL
THAT COULD BE
HEARD IN THE
HOUSE, WAS
THE INSIDIOUS
TWITTER OF
THE CREATURES
AS THEY
FEASTED ON
THE FLESH OF
THE TWO GIRLS.

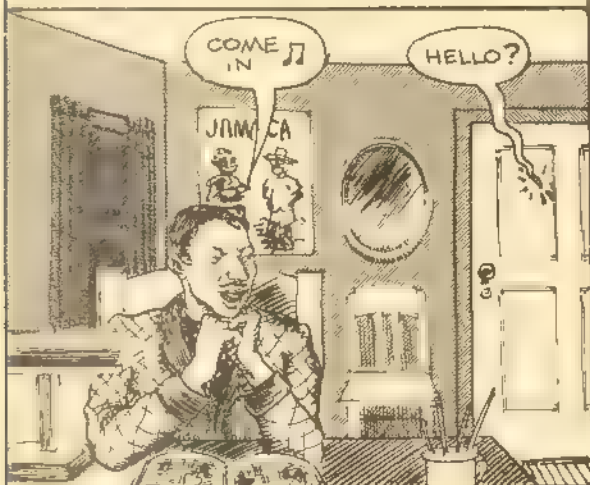
I GREEN



I HAD A BUDDY ONCE WHO, SHORTLY BEFORE HE WENT UNDER, INSISTED THAT PRESIDENT JOHNSON, IN A 4TH OF JULY ADDRESS, URGED THE NATION TO PWIR-OFF IN TEAMS OF VAMPIRES! WELL, I COULDN'T SYMPATHIZE WITH HIS TERROR UNTIL I, MYSELF WAS VICTIMIZED IN...

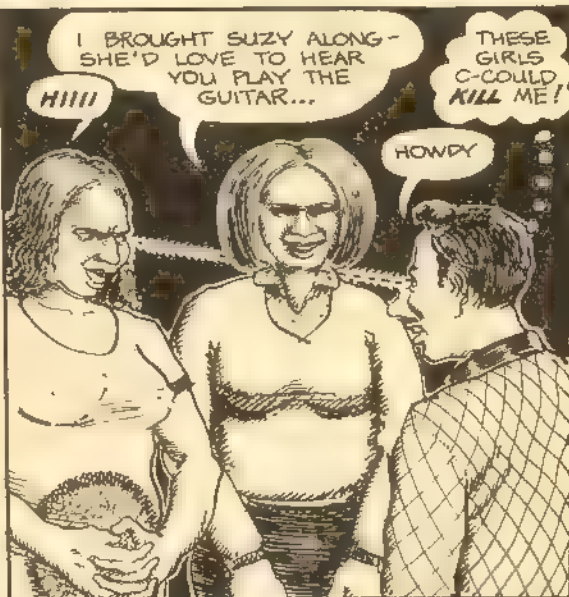
The Dream of BUXOM VAMPIRES

I WAS LIVING IN A SMALL EAST COAST CITY, SOMETIME DURING THE 20TH CENTURY. I WAS A BACHELOR IN HIS MID-THIRTIES EXPECTING A GIRL WHO WAS AN "EASY LAY."



I BROUGHT SUZY ALONG - SHE'D LOVE TO HEAR YOU PLAY THE GUITAR...

THESE GIRLS C-COULD KILL ME!



HERE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITES...

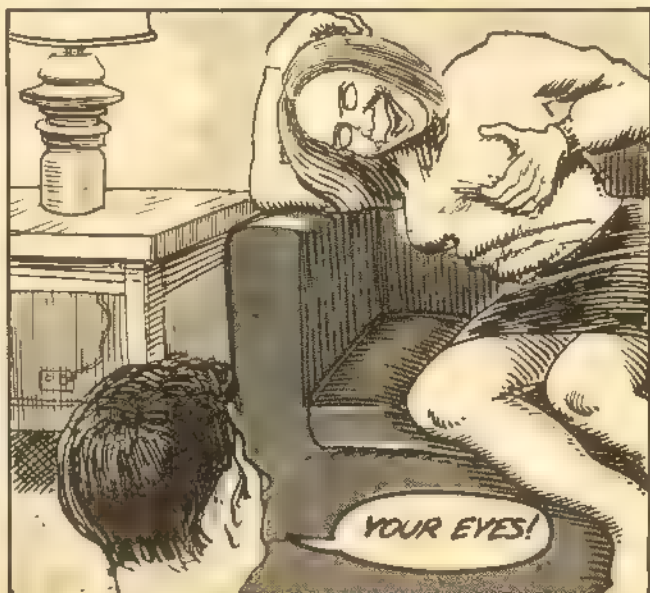
AH- WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

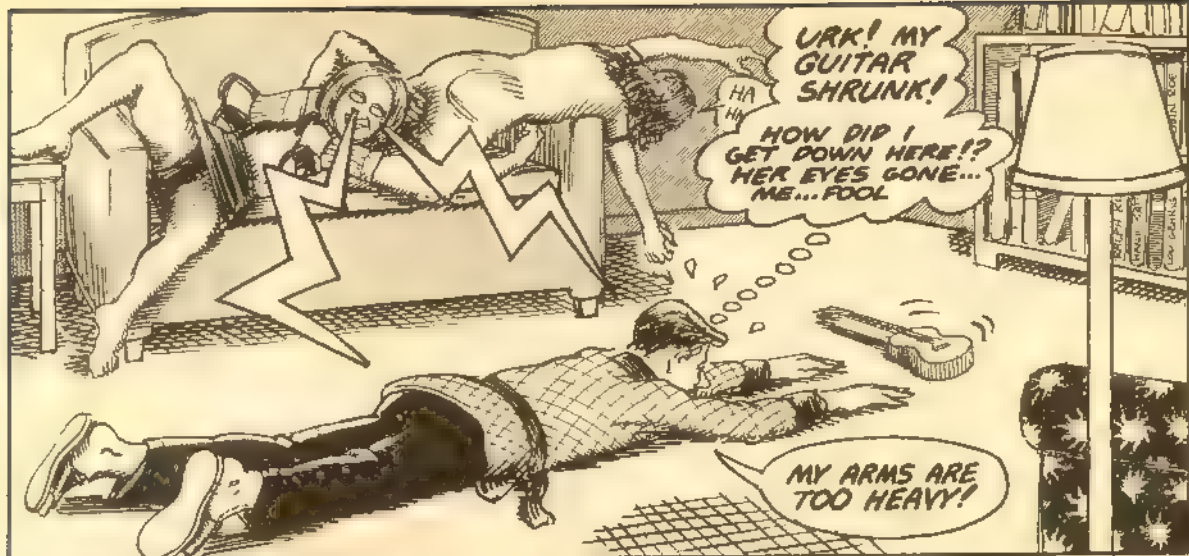
HEY! WHAT-

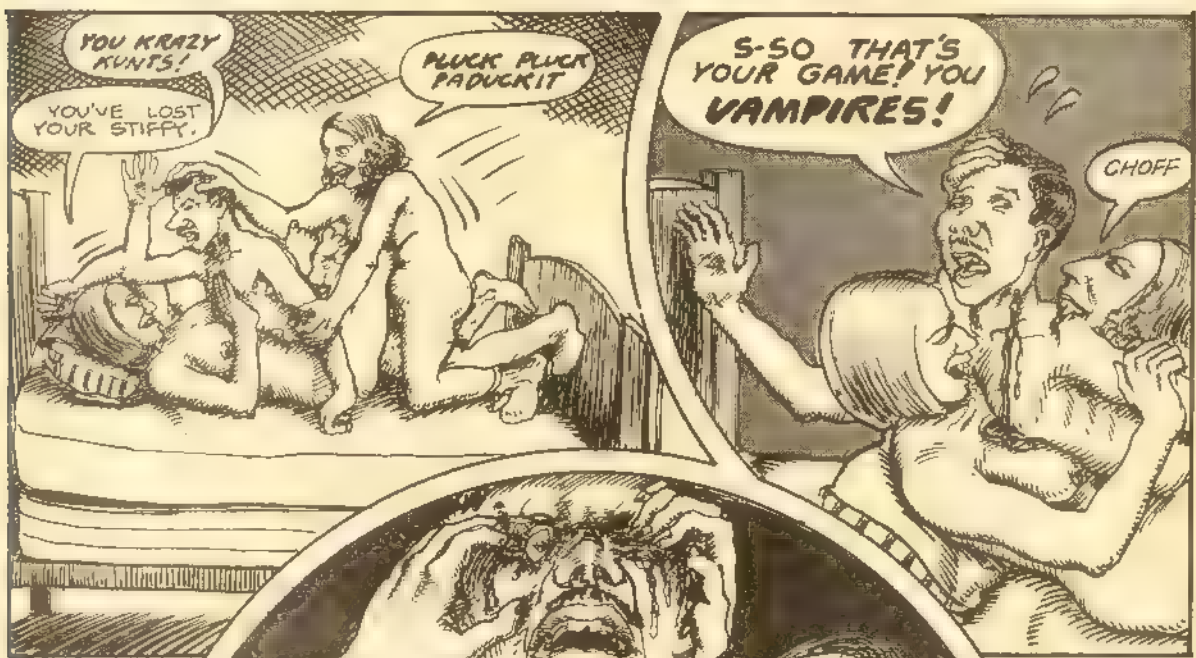
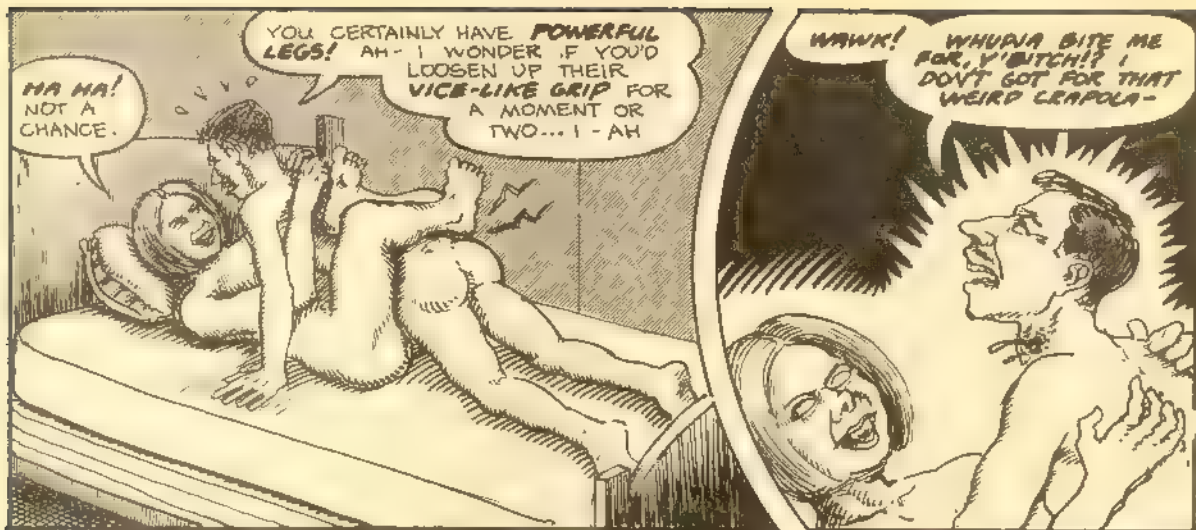
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA



YOUR EYES!









THE MOSQUITO IS A SMART GIRL



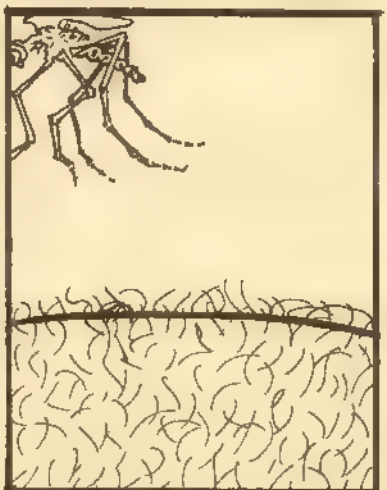
SHE WAITS IN SILENT PATIENCE



DAINTILY SHE MOUNTS HER PREY



AND COYLY DRINKS HER FILL



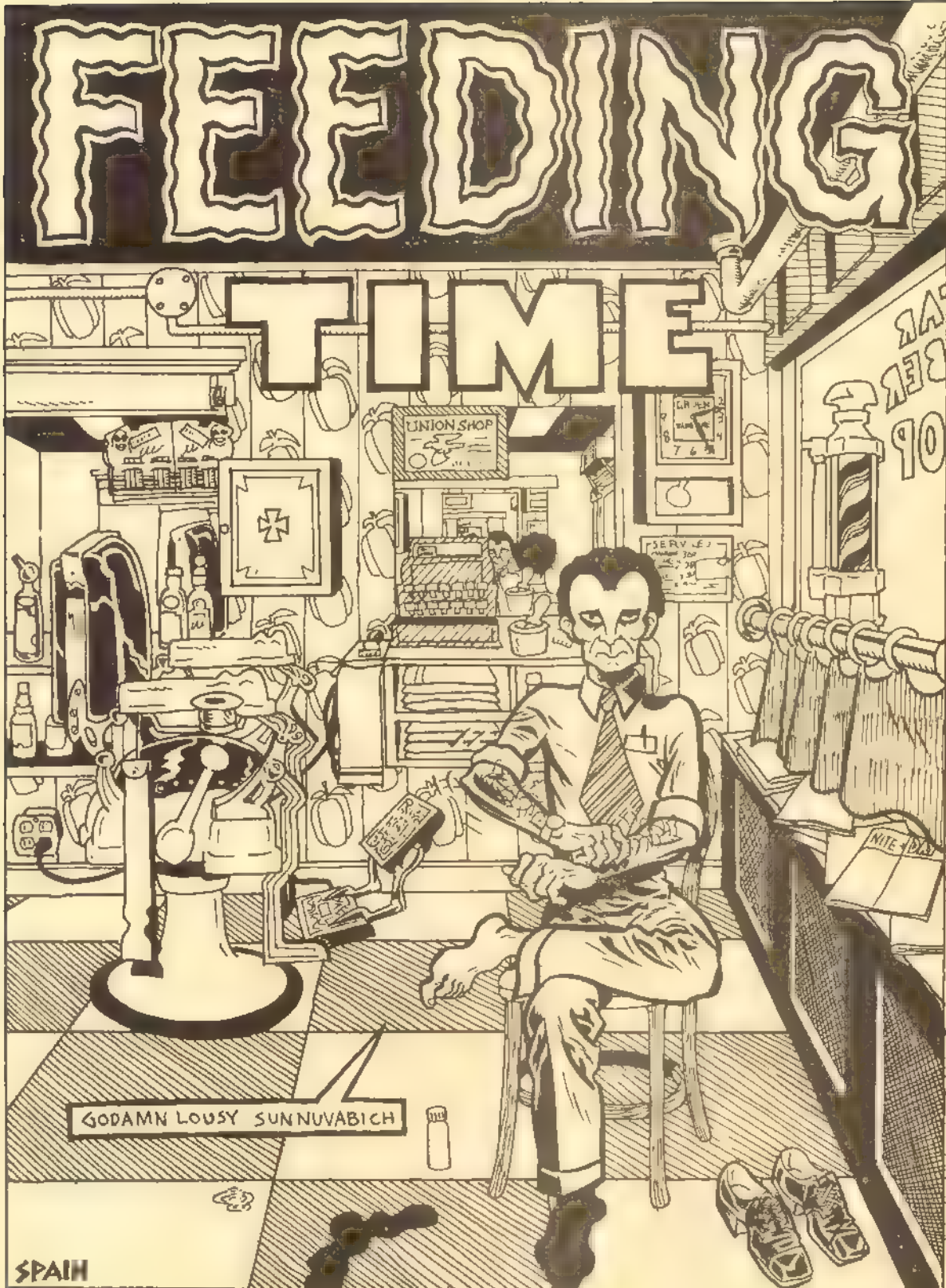
THEN RUSHES OFF



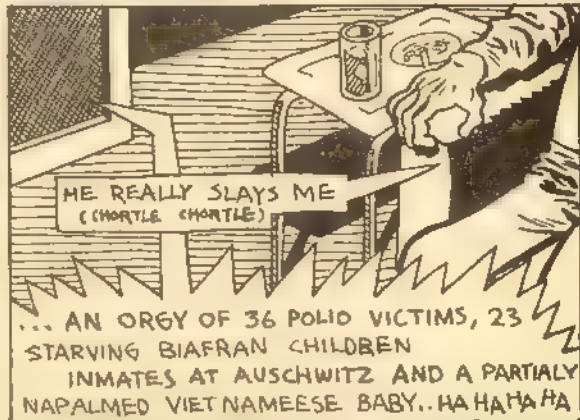
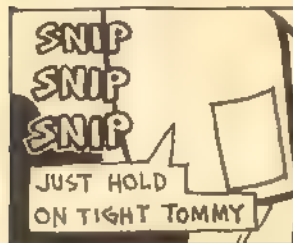
HE SWATS
BUT TO NO AVAIL BECAUSE ITS...

FEEDING

TIME



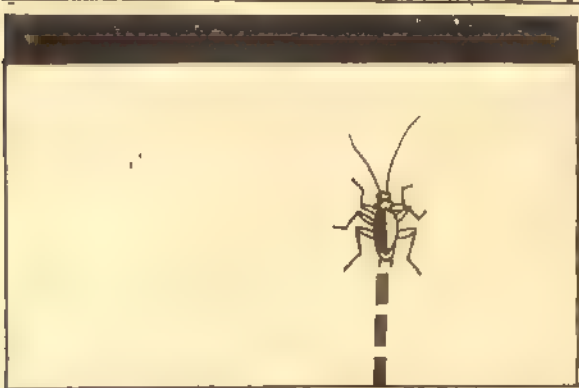
GODAMN LOUSY SUNNUVABICH



A GOOD BATH
IS WHAT I
NEED



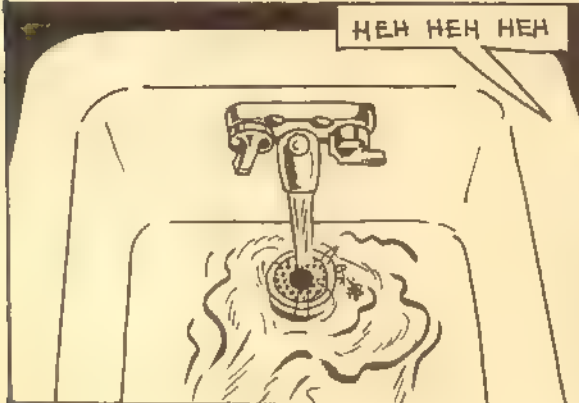
YECH!



BLOINK

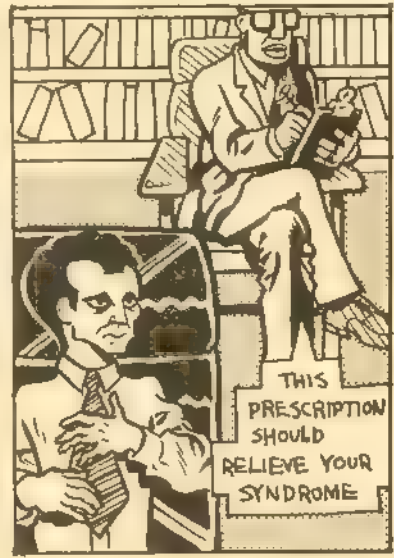
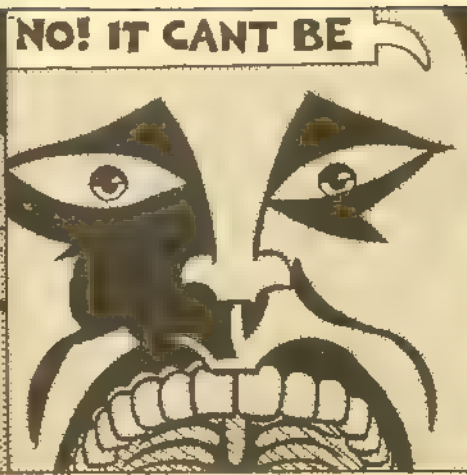


HEH HEH HEH



I ALWAYS GET
A CHARGE OUT
OF THIS





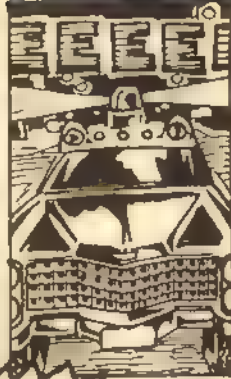
RING



THIS... IS MR LEONARD
DR PLEASE HELP
IT'S COMING TO
GET ME... **HELP!**



HELLO, STATE
HOSPITAL? THIS
IS DR. WEBERMAN
ONE OF MY PATIENTS
HAS GONE BERZERK
PLEASE SEND AN
AMBULANCE RITE
AWAY



IN RESPONSE TO MR LEONARDS URGENT
PLEA, DR WEBERMAN QUICKLY
ARRIVES ON THE SCENE

**HELP ME
SOME ONE**



GAG

CHOKER

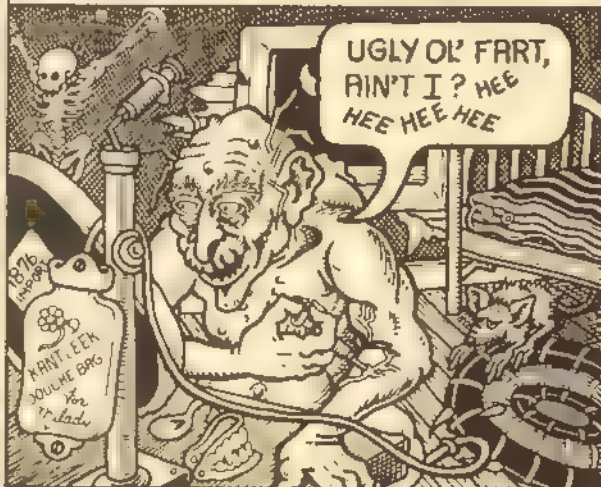
GOOD LORD

SLURP

Presenting THE OLD CODGER

ANOTHER SEARING EPISODE
TORN FROM THAT
UNPUBLISHED MASTERPIECE
TAMPICO TALES

THE TENANT IN ROOM 202 WAS A
CREATURE OF DISGUSTING HABITS



AND THE USUAL CORRIDOR CREEPS WERE
CONTINUALLY SPECULATING ON HIS
COMINGS AND GOINGS...

GEEZER USTA WORK AS A
SHANGHAIER FER OL' CALICO
JIM-NEVER BROKE TH'
HABIT, YEH...

HEARD HE TURNED TA
CANNIBALISM DURIN' TH'
DEPRESSION

THEM
WUZ LEAN
YEARS

WHICH PISSED THE OLD CODGER
OFF TO NO END.

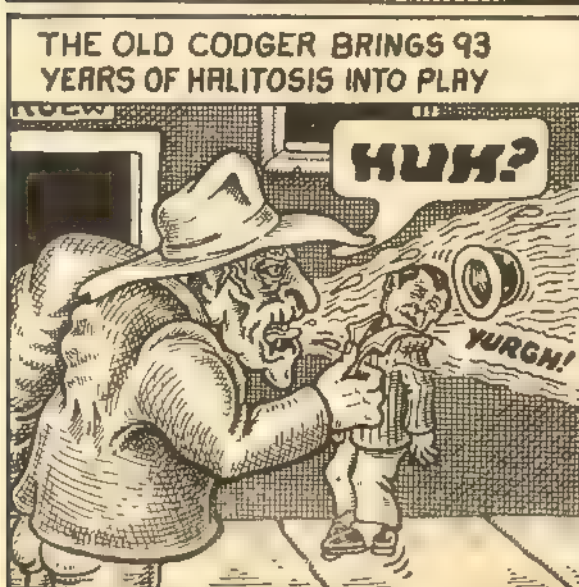
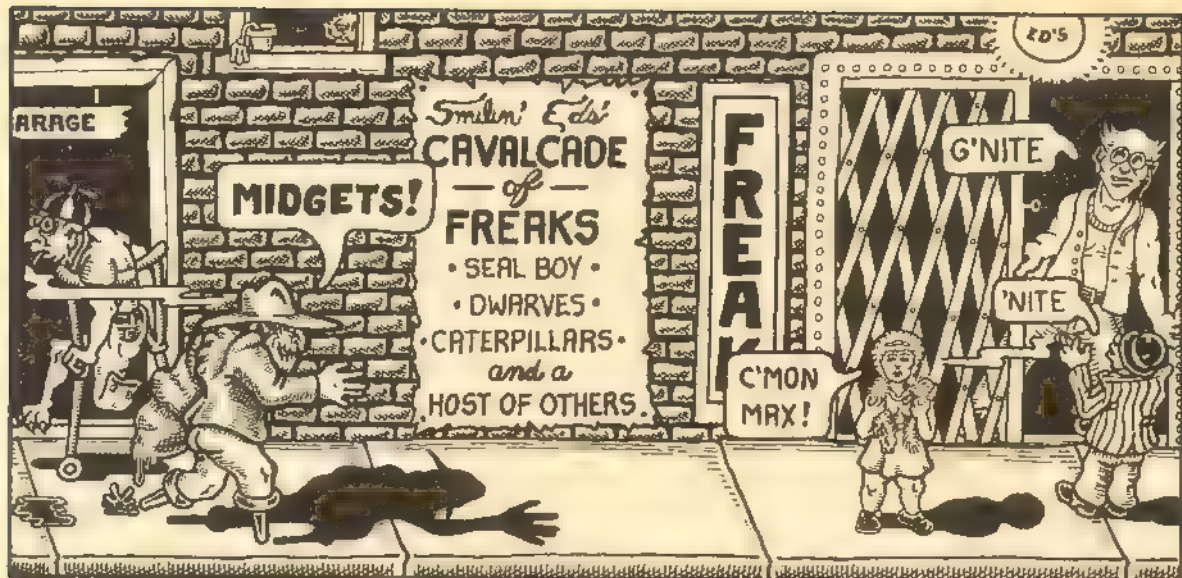
STINKIN' OL' TURDS
ALLUS MINDIN'
OTHER STUDS'
BUSINESS! GAW
DAMNED CIRCLE
JERKIN' MOTHAS
MUMBLE MUMBLE

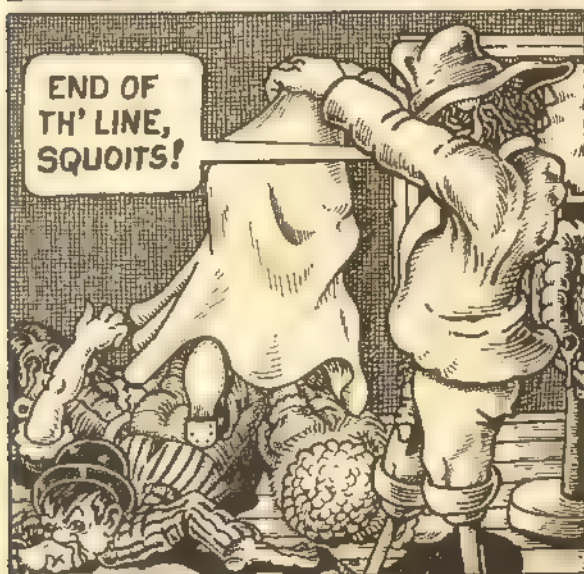
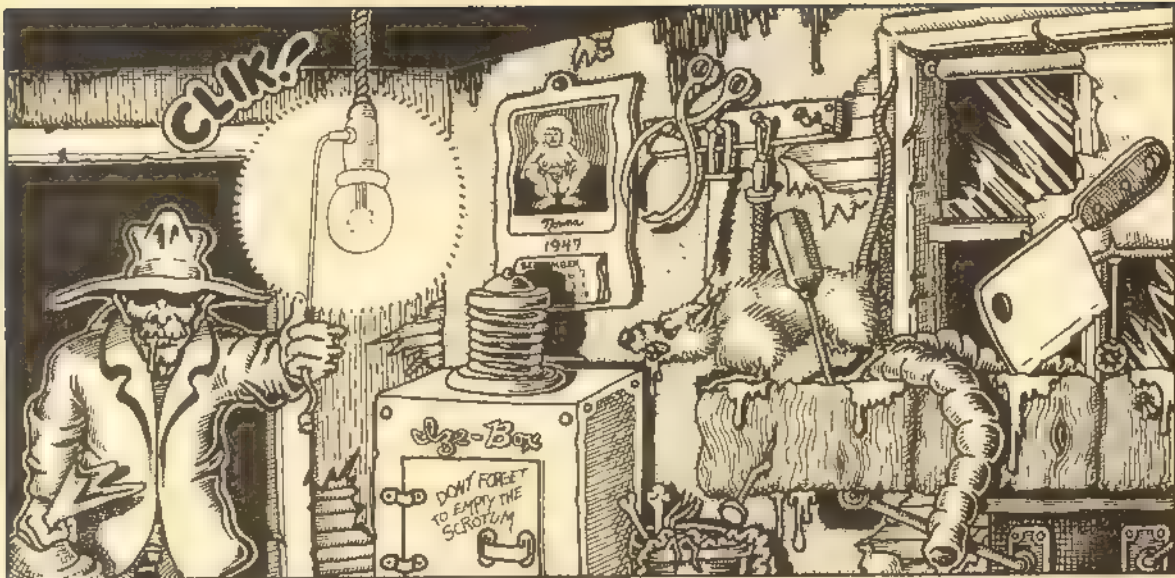
SNIFFLE, SNORK
SHEET! I'M
LORSTED!

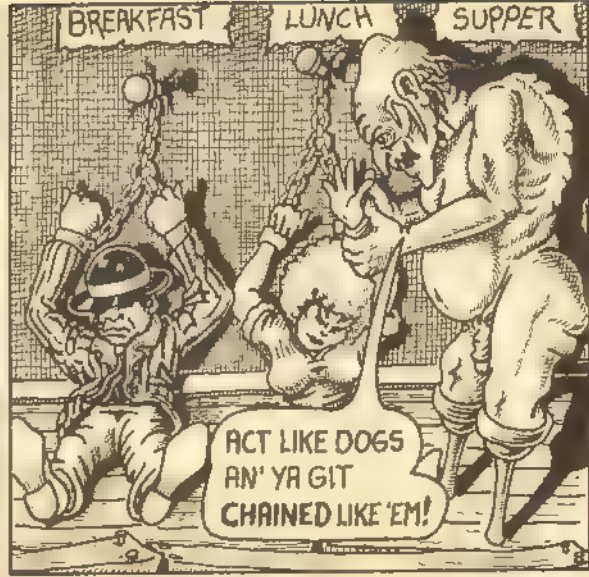
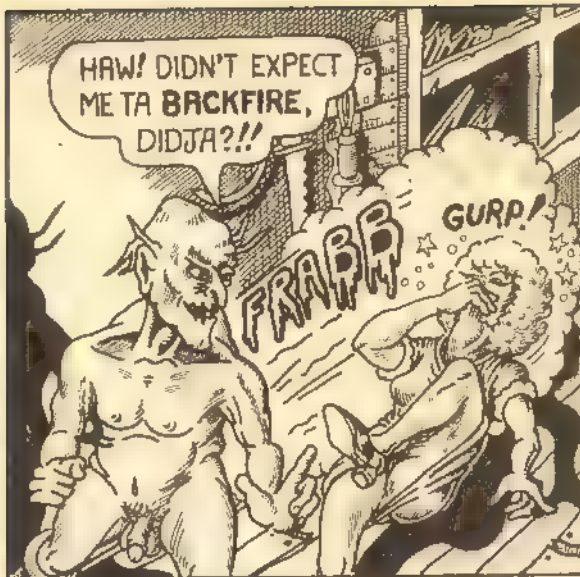
SHADDUP-AN' GIT INNA
SACK, YA LITTLE BUGGER!
NOT ONE PEEP
OUTTA YA!

FLOP!



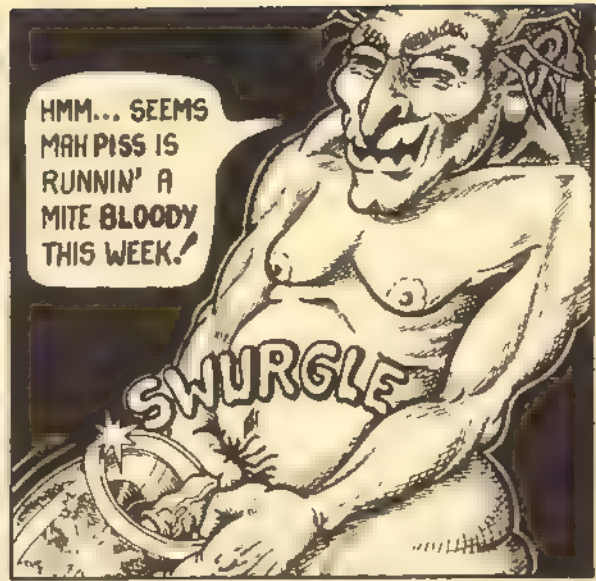








IN YA GO, MAH
SWEAT
PATOOTIE!

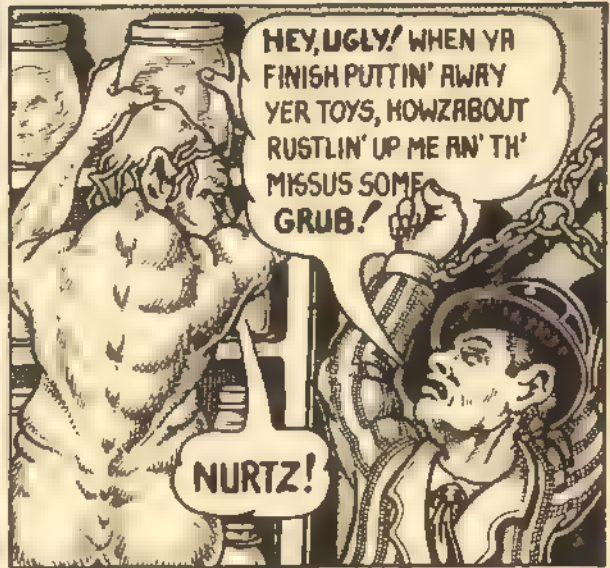


HMM... SEEMS
MAH PISS IS
RUNNIN' A
MITE BLOODY
THIS WEEK!

SWURGLE



HUR HUR.



HEY, UGLY! WHEN YA
FINISH PUTTIN' AWAY
YER TOYS, HOWZABOUT
RUSTLIN' UP ME AN' TH'
MISSUS SOME
GRUB!

NURTZ!



C'MON, CREEP! WORKIN'
TH' FREAK CIRCUIT
MAKES FER A HEFTY
APPETITE!

YEH! LEAST
YA KIN DO IS
COUGH UP A
COUPLE R'
'BURGERS!

THAPPA
THUP

UPPITY
MOTHAS!



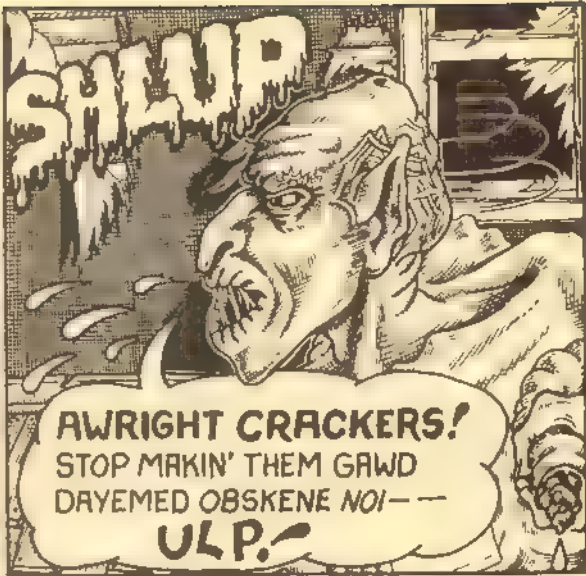
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE ROOM...

COME ACROSS
WIT SOME
EATS, SCUMMO!

FOOD!
FOOD!



SO THEM SAWED-OFF HOTSHOTS
IS HONGRY! WAL, I'LL JEST
MAKE 'EM SUCK TH' SHIT
OUTTA THESE HERE BOWELS!



AWRIGHT CRACKERS!
STOP MAKIN' THEM GAWD
DAYEMED OBSEKENE NOI—
ULP.



WHAT HATH
GOD WROUGHT?!!




HAW! LOOKIT
'IM CRAWL!

TOLDJA WE
HAD A LIVE
'UN, MAX!



WH-WH-WHERE'D
YOU COME
FROM?



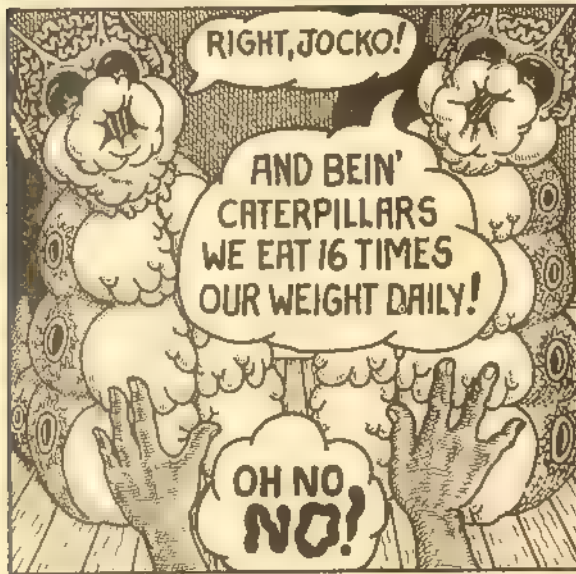
-BEEN HERE ALL TH' TIME, SAP! WE JEST
CRAWLED OUTTA OUR STREET CLOTHES!

YEH! Y'SEE
WE'RE...



MAX'N' MELBA, TH'
CROATIAN CATERpillARS!

STARS OF
SMILIN' ED'S
FREAK SHOW!



RIGHT, JOCKO!

AND BEIN'
CATERpillARS
WE EAT 16 TIMES
OUR WEIGHT DAILY!

OH NO
NO!



AND WE'VE DECIDED
TO START WITH YOU!

DEAR READER! DUE TO THE EXTREME
VIOLENCE OF THE OLD CODGER'S DE-
MISE, WE HAVE, IN FULL KNOWLEDGE
OF YOUR DELICATE SENSIBILITIES,
PRUDENTLY DRAWN THE CURTAIN
ON THE STORY AT THIS POINT.

AS FOR MAX AND MELBA, THOSE
MURDEROUS MULTIPODS, THEY
EVENTUALLY RECEIVED THEIR
JUST DESSERTS—NAMELY, THE
CONTENTS OF THE PICKLING JARS
ON THE OLD CODGER'S SHELVES!

**SMILE
RAILFE**



BOOO! NOW THAT MY PARTNERS IN HORROR HAVE RECITED THEIR REVOLTING FABLES OF FEAR, IT'S TIME FOR YOUR OLD FAVORITE STORYTELLER OF TERRIFYING CLASSICS OF THE MACABRE, TO CHOKE OUT THIS MORBID TALE. NO ONE KNEW HOW IT STARTED, OR WHEN IT BEGAN, OR WHY IT HAPPENED. LIKE AN EXPLOSION, OUR SO-CALLED CIVILIZATION WAS SAVAGELY THRAST INTO A LIVING NIGHTMARE OF VIOLENCE AND DESTRUCTION! THE GOD OF ALL EVIL BELLOWED OUT HIS THUNDEROUS CURSE ACROSS THE FACE OF OUR PLANET, AND ALL MANKIND HOPELESSLY REALIZED THAT THIS WAS THE END! SIMULTANEOUSLY, OUR ENTIRE POPULATION SHARED THE SAME FEELING OF ULTIMATE INSANITY AND HORROR, FOR THEY KNEW THAT EVERY ACRE OF EARTH WAS COVERED WITH THE RAPIDLY MULTIPLYING DISEASE OF.....

THE WRATH OF MAZOR STORN



R. HAYES

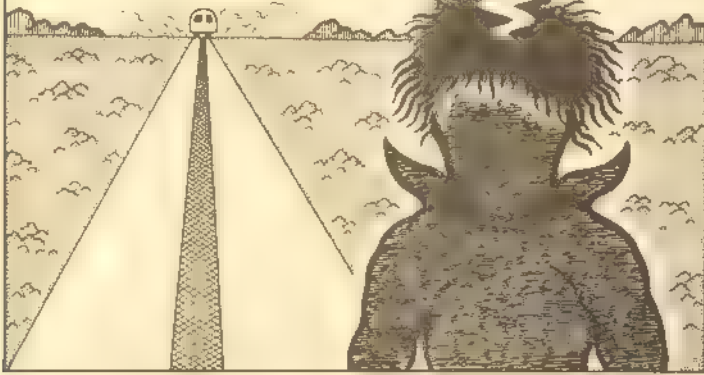
ON A LONE DESERT ROAD STANDS A FOREBODING AND BIZZARE FIGURE.....



HEE...HEE...
HEE...HEE...
HEE...HEE
HEE...HEE..



**AHHH... HERE
COMES A VEHICLE
NOW! CHUCKLE...**



**A SPEEDING PANEL TRUCK COMES
ROARING VIOLENTLY DOWN THE
HIGHWAY.....**

**WATCH OUT
MUTHA FUCKERS
HERE I COME!**



**INSIDE, AT THE WHEEL,
SITS A BRAIN DISEASED BEAT-
NICK. HE CANNOT TALK
STRAIGHT AND MUMBLES STU-
PIDLY AS HIS BULGING EYEBALLS
STARE DAZEDLEY AT THE HOT
ROAD AHEAD....**



**SUGZEE... URK....
FOPIG..... UHH..
SUM... SSSS..
SUMTIN... STAN-
DIN... UH... IN
ROAD... AHEAD
OF MEEEEEE....**



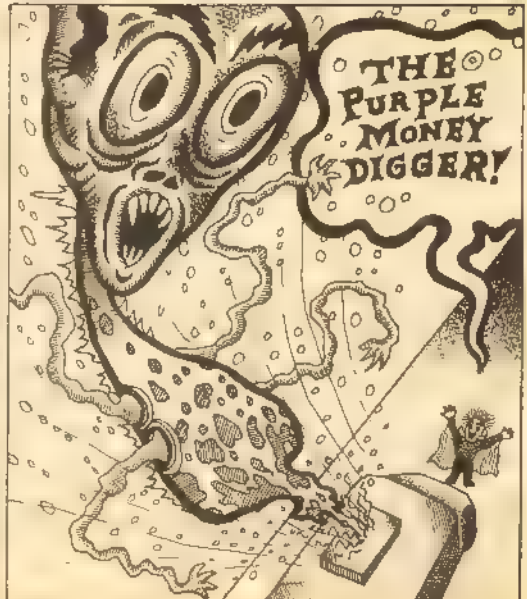
**AS THE TRUCK
SLOWS DOWN, THE
SATANIC FIGURE
STANDING IN THE ROAD
RAISES HIS RIGHT
HAND.....**



**SAGORTH~ SEPEREN:
MAGAZETHOREPA~
INFDSORMEEE...!
TRANSCHANCE 'D'
WORTHLESS MORTAL
INTO:::**



**THE
PURPLE
MONEY
DIGGER!**



HAVING **C**REATED ANOTHER DEADLY **P**AWN TO PLAY IN HIS **T**ERRIFYING GAME OF **W**ORLD **C**ONQUEST, **M**AZOR UTTERS A **M**EDIEVAL SET OF WORDS FROM DEEP WITHIN HIS BEING. **T**HE **B**IZZARELY **G**UTTERAL **S**OUND RISES TO AN **E**AR **S**PLITTING PITCH AND BREAKS THRU WEIRD **L**EVELS OF **T**IME AND **S**PACE AND **E**NVELOPES AND TAKES **C**ONTROL OF TWO OF THE MOST **H**ELLISH **C**REATURES IN **E**XISTENCE! WITH A HARSH **S**CREAM, **M**AZOR BRINGS HIS **E**ULOGY TO AN **A**BRUPT **E**ND! **S**ATAN HIMSELF CAN BE HEARD **G**IGGLING **I**NSANELY AS **M**AZOR **S**TORN STANDS IN THE CENTER OF **P**OISONOUS **S**WIRLING **M**ISTS AND HIS **M**ONTRIOUS **S**LAVES OF **D**EATH **F**LOAT IN **L**IMBO BEHIND HIM! **S**ADISTICALLY, **M**AZOR **C**AREFULLY **P**LOTS OUT HIS **I**NVASION TO **D**ESTROY **O**UR **W**ORLD!



MAZOR STORN AND HIS FOUL **DEMONS** EMIT AN **AGONIZING, DEATHLY SCREAM** AS A **HUGE WEBBED FOOT** COMES SMASHING DOWN UPON THEM AND WIPES OUT THEIR **EVIL LIVES** FROM **EXISTENCE!**

SPLAT!!

GAAAAA...

YES DEAR READER, ONCE AGAIN OUR BEAUTIFULL, WONDERFULL WORLD IS RID OF ANOTHER EVER PRESENT FORCE OF EVIL! **REMEMBER FOLKS,** VIOLENCE AND HATRED IS A ROAD TO NOWHERE!



Some girls never experience **INSECT FEAR**



Sir Real's

**UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX**

Insect Fear #2

Published March 1970

1st Edition

The Print Mint

(50¢)

36 pages

Print run of 20,000 copies

6 3/4" x 9 3/4"

ISBN:

Stories:

- 2 - Spider Joy
- 3 - Auto Suggestion
- 11 - Blood Murders!
- 14 - Insect Angst
- 16 - The Dream Of Buxom Vampires
- 19 - Feeding Time
- 25 - The Old Codger
- 32 - The Wrath Of Mazor Storm
- 36 - Ada

Artists:

- Spain Rodriguez - 1, 19-24
- S. Clay Wilson - 2, 14-15
- Kim Deltch - 3-10
- Roger Brand - 11-13
- Justin Green - 16-18
- Jim Osborne - 25-31
- Rory Hayes - 32-35
- Willie Mendes - 36

Comments:

1st and 2nd editions are believed to be indistinguishable from each other.